



COMPOSED EXPRESSLY FOR  
MR. BEN DAVIES.

THE  
DREAM OF ENDYMION

SCENA FOR TENOR

The words written by  
J. BENNETT

The music composed by  
FREDERIC H. COWEN.

Price  
Two Shillings and Sixpence  
net.

London & New York  
Novello, Ewer & Co

“ O, my love,  
My breath of life, where art thou ? High above,  
Dancing before the morning gates of heaven ?  
Or keeping watch among those starry seven,  
Old Atlas' children ? Art a maid of the waters,  
One of shell-winding Triton's bright-hair'd daughters,  
Or art, impossible ! a nymph of Dian's,  
Weaving a coronal of tender scions  
For very idleness ? Where'er thou art,  
Methinks it now is at my will to start  
Into thine arms,

I know this cannot be.  
O let me then by some sweet dreaming flee  
To her entrancements : hither sleep awhile !  
Hither most gentle sleep ! ”

KEATS.  
[*Endymion*.—Book II.]

# THE DREAM OF ENDYMION.

## SCENA FOR TENOR.

J. Bennett.

Frederic H. Cowen.

*Moderato tranquillo. ♩ = 80.*

PIANO.

*p*

*pp*  
R.H.

*p*

*poco cresc.*

*dim.*

*p*

*Più lento.*  
RECIT.

O Nymph,

*poco rall.*  
RECIT.

*pp*

10446

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*Come Ia*  
*mf a tempo*

— whose un-seen pre-sence fills the air With rar-est o - dours; thou whose

love-li-ness The lan - - g'rous flow'rs re-flect in hues so fair,

*a tempo*  
*mf*

RECIT. *p* what art thou?

RECIT. *poco cresc.* Where dost thou dwell? for

*a tempo*  
*mf*

RECIT. *p*

fain I'd press Thy yielding form with-in these longing arms, And know

*a tempo*  
*p*

*cresc.*

*espress.*

— myself, and know my-self most blest!

*Più lento.*  
RECIT.

Ah, while I weep Thou'rt still in - vi - si-ble, and all thy

RECIT.

*Meno mosso. ♩ = 66.*

charms But mock my fan - cy. Come — then, gen-tle Sleep,

*accel.*

*pp*

*Ped.*

*P*

come then, gen-tle Sleep, Soon in thy train of dreamloves, in thy train of

*cresc.*

*pp*

*Ped.*

*\* Ped. 10446 \**



*più e più accel.*

dream - loves let me see The maid, let me see the

*più e più accel.*

*f*

*cresc.*

*Ped.*

maid whom passion calls to ec - sta-sy, — whom pas - sion calls to

*f*

*f*

*Moderato come I<sup>a</sup> ♩ = 80.*

ec - sta - sy.

*f*

*ff*

*Ped.*

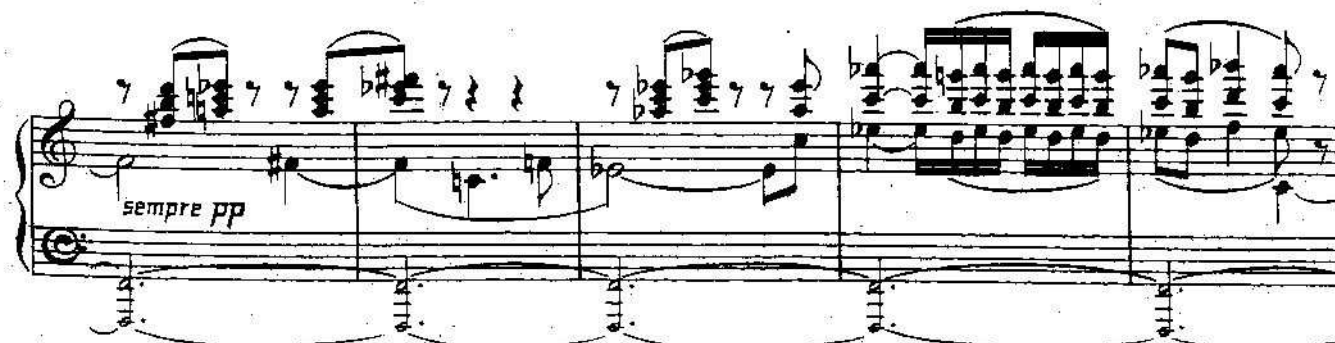
*dim.*

*P*

*pp*

+

(Endymion sleeps and dreams.)

*Andante poco mosso.* ♩ = 76.

+) N. B. If the Scena is sung with Piano accompaniment, the above Prelude may be omitted, if desired, up to the next double bar.

pp

P

Ra - - - vish-ing

ossia.

pp

Ped.

mu - - - sic floats a - round,

Ped.



Love em - bo - - - died in sweet

*Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \*

*poco cresc.*

sound! Love's own tem - ple now I see,

*sempre pp*

*Ped.* \*

Deck'd with a - - mo-rous pa - no-ly! Flow'rs that ne-ver

*cresc.*

bloom'd on earth, And one of high-est hea-ven's birth!

*cresc.*

*mf espress.*

Queen in the realm — of all things fair!

*mf* *dim.*

*Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \*

*p agitato* *cresc. e sempre più agitato*

Queen of my soul! My god-dess rare! Queen of my soul!

*p agitato* *cresc. e sempre più agitato*

*cresc.* *f*

My god-dess rare, my god-dess rare! Queen in the realm, —

*poco sostenuto*

queen in the realm of all things fair, Queen of my soul, my god -

*f* *colla voce*

*Perl.* \*

*a tempo* *p* *tranquillo*

- dess rare! Now do I hold thee to my breast; Love,

*tranquillo* *a tempo* *p*

*Perl.* \*

let it be thy place of rest! Now with a kiss thy

*pp*

*Perl.* \*

*Poco più sostenuto.* *mf* *espress.*

lips I greet; Love, there is no-thing half so

*mf*

*Perl.* \*

sweet, Love, there is no-thing half so sweet,

*pp* *8* *Ped.* \*

no - thing half so sweet, no - thing, no - thing

*P* *dim.* *P* *espress.* *pp* *P*

half so sweet!

*dim.* *P* *Andante come 1<sup>a</sup> ♩ = 78.* *Queen of my*

*Violins.* *pp* *Ped.* \*

soul! my god - - - - - dess rare! Queen of my

*cresc.*



*cresc. e sempre accel.*

soul! my god - dess rare! Now do I hold thee to my

*cresc.* *mf* *sempre accel.*

breast; O bliss di - vine! O rap - tu - rous pain! O Love, O

*marcato*

Love, we will ne - - ver part a - gain, Love, we will

*f*

ne - ver, ne - ver part a - gain!

*f* *sf* *f* *ff* *a tempo*  $\text{♩} = 78$

*Ped.* *Ped.*

10448



Too great the bliss!

*ff*

*Perl.* \*

*p* *poco rall.* *a tempo*

I faint! I die!

*poco rall.* *a tempo*

*p* *pp*

*ff* *dim.*

(Endymion wakes.)

*p* *pp*

*Allegro molto moderato.*

RECIT.

*a tempo* ♩ = 88.

Ce-les - tial vi-sion! O supreme de - light! —

*dim. e rit. Lento. ♩ = 60.*

*Lento.* RECIT. *p*  
A-las! my arms en - fold but emp - ty

RECIT. *pp*

*dim.*  
space, And she hath van - ish'd from my yearn - ing eyes.

*pp* *p*

*Allegro moderato come I<sup>a</sup> ♩ = 86.*

*a tempo f*

Yet joy remains, for I have seen her face, I have seen her face,

*a tempo*

*f* *fp*

*f*

joy remains, for I have seen her face And felt its beau-ty all my soul o'er -

*Più mosso, ma tranquillamente: ♩ = 132.*

*P*

-whelm! Now would I

*pp*

*Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \*

*s*

dream a - gain, would I dream a -

*Ped.* \* *Ped.* \*

-gain; Ce - les - tial

*pp*

*Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \*

vi - sion! O su - preme de - light!

*Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \*

*Ancora un poco più vivo. ♩ = 144.*

Now would I dream a - gain, by Sleep's dear

*p* *cresc.*

grace, Dwelling con - tent in that fair realm Where souls un - fet - ter'd mingle in

*cresc.* *p*

bliss, *mf* Now would I dream, *f* dream a - gain, \_\_\_\_\_

*CRSC.* *mf*

a - gain, by Sleep's dear grace, \_\_\_\_\_

Dwell - - ing con - tent in that fair

*f* *dim.*

*Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \*

realm, \_\_\_\_\_ al - - way con - tent in

*f*

*Ped.* \* *Ped.* \*



that fair realm, Where souls un -  
 sempre accel.

*dim.* *mp accel.* *3*

*Fei* \*

- fet - ter'd, as in heav'n a - bove, Min - gle in

*cresc. e accel.* *3*

bliss, min - gle in bliss, as in heav'n,

*cresc.*

Where souls un - fet - ter'd, as in

*f* *3* *sf* *p*

heav'n a - bove, Min - gle in

bliss, and drink the wine of love.

*a tempo* ♩ = 144.

*a tempo*

*Ped.*